

Each man is some sort of a fool and needs but the proper occasion to demonstrate it.—Herbert Kaufman.

Honolulu Star-Bulletin

The grand maxim nowadays is: To work, always to work and still to work.—Leon Gambetta.

FOURTEEN

UNCLE SAM'S MOVES ARE QUIET BUT SWIFT AND WIDE OF SCOPE

Vast Undercurrent Running in Nation's Business and Army Life but Faintly Realized by Average Citizen; Troops Are Moving on to France

By RILEY H. ALLEN.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Sept. 28.—Two recent articles by Lord Northcliffe, the great English publisher and now a British war representative in the United States, have summed up perhaps more forcefully than any others the extent to which Uncle Sam is actually getting into the war.

These articles expressed in some detail exactly the situation to which I referred in a letter to the Star-Bulletin some weeks ago, after my arrival in New York—that while Uncle Sam's efforts seem somewhat haphazard and unrelated, there is tremendous movement under way which accomplishes results with a speed altogether unexpected.

Each in itself seemed unwieldy, slow, possibly scant in effect. But somehow, after considerable creaking of government machinery, these moves got results, and it is now apparent that the results have come with a speed and momentum entirely unexpected by the majority of American people.

Right now we are much further into the war than most Americans realize.

Troops Move Steadily
In New York there are evidences at every side. The steady movement of troops is a matter of wonder—and would be much more wonderful were the true extent of it known. I see in the daily papers and in official announcements certain guarded hints which seem to mean that there are a great many more American soldiers actually in France than is generally thought to be the case. Meanwhile the preparations to send more never slacken.

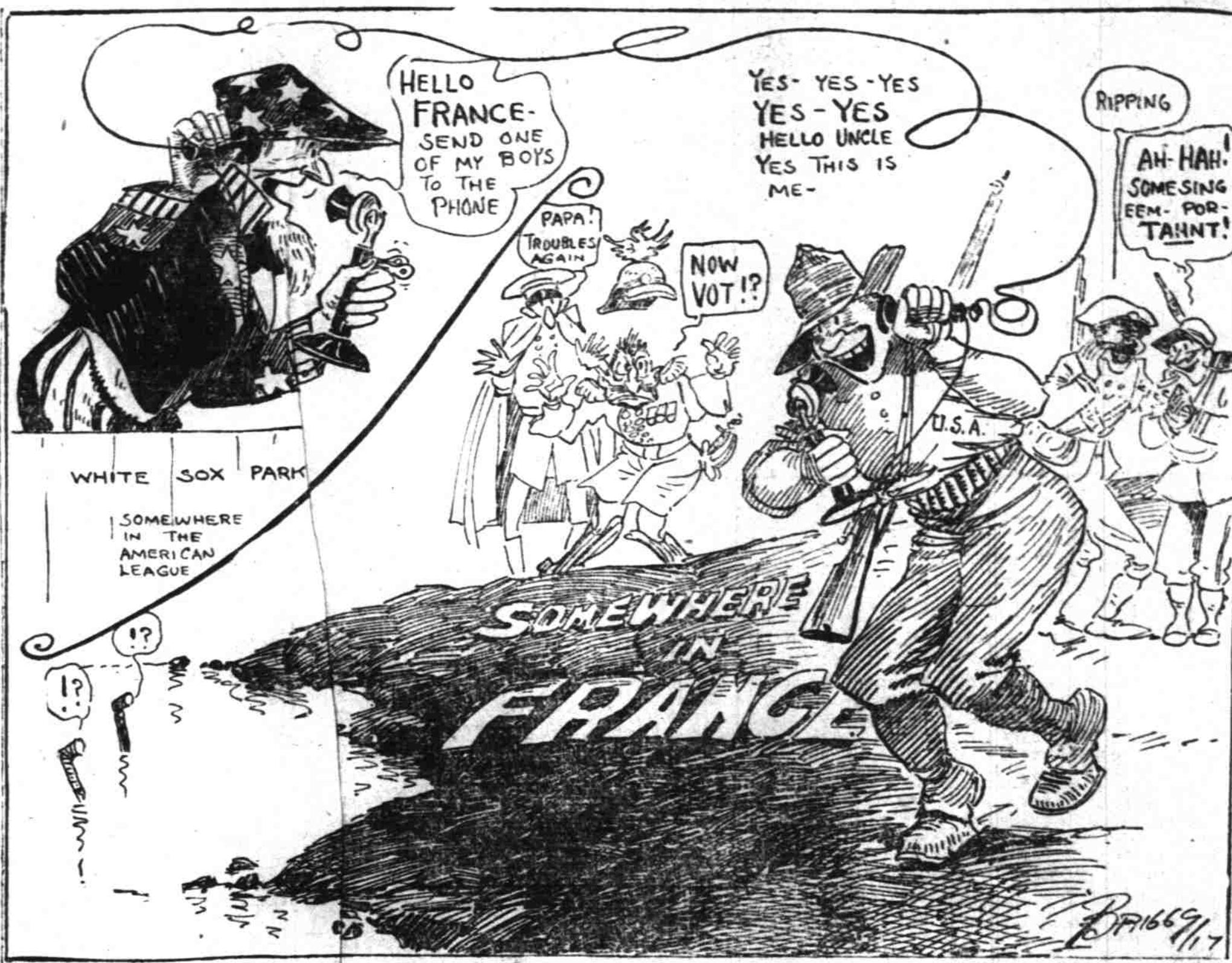
Every day almost in New York is a parade day of some sort. Regiments of young men are going out to camps—enlisted and drafted. The thing most generally commented on here is that the draft forces are going with a willingness and a determination which is not excelled by the volunteers. Of course those drafted men do not really hanker for the stern discipline and the probable sufferings of the war-front, but now they have been drafted they are going out with a sort of blithe resolution which is typically American. Around the camps there is plenty of hard work. I have seen several of these camps at close range and the men are never sullen, never sulking. They are "on the job" and going to France with a smile and a gleam in their eyes which bodes no good to the Germans.

Because these American soldiers take their war duty so good-humoredly, other races of our Allies have been rather drawing the conclusion that the Yankees are a bunch of braggarts. I think that the popular songs of the day have given rise to this idea. They have such titles as "We're Going to Can the Kaiser," "Berlin or Bust," etc. At every theater performance, every moving picture and vaudeville show, at every entertainment of every kind, these songs are sung, and naturally a great many have already gotten to France. The soldiers around the camps delight in these exaggerated expressions of patriotic sentiment, but not at all in a spirit of boasting. It is the rather characteristic American way of letting off excess spirits and brimming vitality—and often of concealing a much more sober, even tender sentiment underneath. Readers of American history know that our men always rejoiced in these rough-and-ready songs.

Guardmen to France
Three regiments of New York national guardmen are getting under way for France today and tomorrow. The regiments have been taking preliminary training at camps close to the city—the 14th at Sheephead Bay; the 3rd at Van Cortlandt park; and the 71st at the same place. All are getting away to Spangdahlem for their period of more intensive training, and then they will be sent to France. They march through streets invariably crowded with applauding crowds and aglow with colors. With companies, regiments and battalions going some where night and day, New York has taken on a very martial air. This week it has been particularly martial because of the presence of the Japanese mission which recently passed through Honolulu. New York was decorated with a lavishness such as one

Lord Northcliffe's articles, already referred to, declare that Uncle Sam is building up a war machine unequalled in the world's history. He says that from the tidal British point of view the process is sometimes bewildering; that no progress seems to be made for months at a time, and then that

Over There



By BRIGGS

MAINLANDER IS SLATED TO GET REVENUE PLUM

C. D. Pringle Has No More Chance of Landing Job Than He Has of Succeeding Gov. Pinkham, Says Riley H. Allen

By RILEY H. ALLEN

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 5.—I learned on absolutely reliable authority yesterday that the treasury department has in mind now the appointment of a mainland to succeed the late John F. Haley as collector of internal revenue for the district of Hawaii.

I am told also by various informed persons that the selection has not yet been made. It is no secret that this is to be a political plum, and Hawaii knows how many island appointments in the category of political plums have gone to mainlanders under the present administration.

C. D. Pringle, well-known Democrat of Honolulu, is in Washington now, and it is declared that he is an active candidate for the revenue job. Pringle himself says that he is here just in the course of a vacation, and around Deleage Kuhio's office, and he gently joked about both the collectorship and the governorship—a joking which he takes good naturedly. I am definitely informed that he has no more chance for the revenue office than of succeeding Governor Pinkham when the latter's term expires.

The revenue appointment ought to be forthcoming shortly. That the appointee will be from a state whose politics are of concern to the administration is an obvious conclusion.

RUTHLESS ENGLISH

Notice on door of residence: "Please knock the bell out of order." Sign in a Chicago drug store: "Save your coupons and get an art plague free."

Manitoba Free Press, quoting Ralph Connor: "I who have never set foot outside my native shoes."

From a New York paper: "Emily was a queer girl, and so, for that matter, was her father."

A western bank announces: "We make the interest of our depositors our interest."

Newspaper on deceased financier: "He is reported to have made six million dollars in as many years."

Card of cleaning company: "Don't take the life out of your rugs by beating them. Let us do it in a more salutary way."

Placard at a moving picture show: "Young children must have parents." In a barber shop window: "During alterations, patrons will be shaved in the back."

History professor: "Why are the Middle Ages called the Dark Ages?" Freshman: "Because there were so many knights."

"I am delighted to meet you," said the father of the college student, shaking hands warmly with the professor. "My son took algebra from you last year, you know." "Pardon me," said the professor, "he was posed to it, but he did not take it."

As a steamer was leaving the harbor of Athens, a lady approached the captain, and, pointing to the distant hills, inquired: "What is that white stuff on the hills, captain?" "That is snow, madam," replied the captain. "Well," remarked the lady, "I thought so myself, but a gentleman has just told me it was Greece."

Planning another tour this winter, Mr. Gilmer is the famous "Dorothy Dix," whose articles are appearing thrice weekly in the Star-Bulletin. She was captivated by Honolulu, as was Mr. Gilmer, and the islands have no more ardent "boosters" than these two.

He—I've decided to enlist. She—When did you flunk out?—Record.

CONGRESSIONAL DELEGATION TO LOOK INTO LAND MATTERS

Across-Continent Trip of Solons Prior to Sailing for Hawaii Will Be in the Nature of an "America First" Tour to Arouse United Support in the War

By RILEY H. ALLEN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 5.—Preparations are almost complete for the Hawaiian congressional trip next month, and the personnel of the party is fairly definite.

The trip will have a double purpose—of acquainting some forty congressmen with Hawaii and Hawaii's needs; and that of swinging through several thousand miles of the great West with the gospel of patriotic duty in our new war.

The congressmen will assemble in a body at St. Louis on October 24, at the Jefferson hotel. Here there will be the first of a series of patriotic meetings, under the auspices of the chamber of commerce, the night of the 24th, and a great meeting of a similar nature will be held in Kansas City, Missouri, on October 25, under the auspices of the Kansas City chamber.

Then will follow other patriotic awakening meetings at Leavenworth, Kansas, October 26th, under the auspices of Congressman Dan Anthony, who visited Hawaii with the last congressional party; at Denver, Colorado, and evening of the 27th, chamber of commerce auspices; at Colorado Springs, morning of 28th, chamber of commerce auspices; at Leadville, Colorado, the highest city in the world, night of 28th; at Salt Lake, afternoon and evening of the 29th, where the governor and city officials will entertain the party officially.

Then will follow the realization that a huge piece of work of some kind has been finished. The speed with which the permanent cantonments were built amazed the great Britisher, accustomed as he is to war preparations. He summed up his observations this way:

"The American characteristics in war seems to me to be two: firstly, what looks like undue deliberation, and then, before you are ready for it, like a bolt from the blue, a smashing blow."

Northcliffe pointed out that while we have been in the war less than six months, Uncle Sam has about a million and a half soldiers undergoing intensive training.

Keeping pace with all of this martial planning, is the relief work. In fact, around New York this is much more prominent than the preparation of soldiers. You can hardly walk a block on any street of this great city without some appeal for some sort of war relief reaching you. At the docks mammoth shipments of relief supplies are going forward. Uncle Sam is raising not only the greatest army in this nation's history, but it is to be the best-equipped and best-cared for army the world ever saw. It will have better food, more comforts, more relief facilities than any other.

And no one who sees this new army in the making can doubt that in the business of fighting it will live up to the best American traditions.

WAS MAVERICK LOST?

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 11.—The steamship Maverick is out fifty-six days from Manila for an Atlantic port and shipping men are speculating as to her whereabouts. The steamer left Manila about the same time as the transport Thomas and the schooner Irigard had to put into Keelung, Formosa, on account of being damaged in a typhoon. The Maverick was interned for some months at Batavia as she had been suspected a number of times of carrying goods for the Germans.

HARD TO TURN AROUND IN NEW YORK WITHOUT MEETING HONOLULU PEOPLE

Editor Riley Allen Found He Was Living in Same Block With Two Local Families

By RILEY H. ALLEN.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Sept. 29.—Honoluluans and former Honoluluans are met by the travelers everywhere. Around New York we often chance on friends and acquaintances. Here are a few of them:

Walking down Broadway one day I met Walter Doyle and D. William Douthitt arm in arm, strolling up that street, which at night is the Great White Way. Both are in the theatrical business here and both making good. Doyle is with Jess Woods in the amusement business around Cleveland and Detroit for the summer, but in the winter their show closes. He came to New York at the request of Allen Doone, the noted Irish actor and singer, to become business manager of "Lucky O'Shea," a beautiful Irish romantic drama with which Doone is making his bow to Broadway audiences. It is playing at the Thirtieth street theater. We went one night and after the show met Mr. Doone and Miss Edna Keely, his leading woman. Both of them, of course, are well known in Honolulu and have many friends there. There were a theater in Honolulu worthy of the name they would probably come over this winter, after their states tour.

Walter Doyle is managing this show. "Branded," a drama playing at the Fulton theater.

Another day on Broadway I met L. S. Conness, former Honolulu and Hilo newspaper man, later a resident of Washington, D. C. Conness is in the newspaper game here, looks well and happy, and wants to be remembered to friends in Hawaii.

While Mrs. Allen and myself were hurrying through a crowded railroad station at Buffalo, on our way to Niagara Falls, we collided with Professor and Mrs. W. A. Bryan, going in the opposite direction. They came to New York later for a few days.

This afternoon at Fifth avenue and Forty-first street, crowded with about a million people, we met Mrs. A. A. Ebersole and the two stalwart young sons, Leon and Raymond. They were waiting there for Rev. Mr. Ebersole, who joined them a few moments later. As is known in Hawaii, he is back from his splendid war work in the European prison camps and is now with the Overseas department of the International Y. M. C. A. committee, on East Twenty-eighth street. They are living in Montclair, New Jersey, where the boys are going to school. The many friends of the Ebersoles will be glad to hear that Leon, who was ill for some time, is now the picture of health and strength. They asked the Star-Bulletin to give their aloha to everybody in Hawaii.

In the New York office of Alexander Baldwin, 82 Wall street, I met Howard M. Ballou, former professor at the College of Hawaii, associated with "Facts About Sugar," published weekly by the Domestic Sugar Producers, Inc. Mr. Ballou, I found, lives only a block from us in the Columbia University district. His elder daughter, Miss Florence, is attending Columbia University this year; the younger, Miss Charlotte, is attending a girls' private school in the city. We also learned the same afternoon that Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Bowen, son and daughter-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bowen, are residing at 113th street. We are on 119th and the Ballous on 120th, all in corresponding blocks, so that within two blocks there are Honolulu contingents

MAN DEAD WHEN COURT SAYS HE IS. JUDGE TAFT RULES

[By Associated Press]

LOS ANGELES, Cal.—Judge Fred H. Taft the Superior Court here has ruled it when the Supreme Court of California says a man is dead, he is dead, his own affidavit to the contrary not admissible to disprove his death.

Thelma, said by lawyers to be unmarried, made here in connection with settlement of the estate of Thomas Wilcox, who died a few months ago, leading to the evidence, the widow's three married. Her first husband was Albert Broberg, whom she wed in 1897, and who disappeared soon thereafter. Later, she married a Dr. Lehn, who subsequently brought an annulment action, claiming he had learned Broberg was alive. While the case in the Supreme Court on appeal, Lehnman died. Later, the widow married Mr. Wilcox.

Thelma Supreme Court held the fact Broberg was alive had not been established. That ruling invalidated the subsequent marriages.

After death of Mr. Wilcox, his son by former marriage was made administrator, and set about establishing the heirs of the estate. He procured affidavit from Broberg, now in Canada that he is not dead.

When final account was presented, affidavit was offered to the court. It came the ruling that the Supreme Court decision controlled the court, Broberg was legally dead, and that affidavit to the contrary could not be received in evidence.

"Are not ashamed to use poisoned arrows?" "I'm the best I can in my limited," whimpered the savage. "Of course poisoned arrows only get 'em one time. But we lack the mechanical facilities for wholesale operations in U-boats." Washington Star



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